

The Sweetwater Forerunner.

BY H. L. FRY

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TERMS:

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The Forerunner.

Sweetwater, Thursday, Nov. 23, 1868.

It is understood that Colonel R. K. Byrd, of Kingston, has accepted the appointment of Revenue Collector for this District.

Mrs. Rhea, who was shot by her husband in Sullivan county about ten days ago, was not fatally injured. The ball did not penetrate the skull. Her husband's name was H. Rhea, and he was the son of James and not Robert H. Rhea, as was at first stated.

From the Press & Herald we learn that 118 acres of the James H. Armstrong property, lying two miles west of Knoxville, was sold last week to Mr. R. R. Bearden, for \$20,000 cash.

The Atkin House, in Knoxville, has been leased for a term of years to Messrs. White and Whitlock, of Atlanta, and was taken possession of by them last week. These gentlemen were the proprietors of the Montvale Springs in 1867.

The Chief Engineer of the army reports that the restoration of forts on the Southern seacoast continues, and a large portion of the defenses at New Orleans, Pensacola and Mobile have been placed in a condition for use. He asks an appropriation of six hundred and forty-four thousand dollars for the forts on the Southern coast, and one hundred thousand for Fort Monroe. He also asks for three hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars for the further improvement of the mouth of the Mississippi river. The whole amount asked for the improvement of rivers and harbors is six and a half millions.

The Quartermaster General's report states that his expenditures for the year have been \$86,600,000. The payments by Southern railroads, to wards the settlement of their accounts, has amounted to \$4,000,000, while their total debt is \$8,500,000. Six roads have paid up in full. Of the total amount unpaid, nearly two-thirds is the debt of four roads in Tennessee.

Governor Reed, of Florida, has applied for a quo warranto writ against Lieutenant-Governor Gleason, calling on him to show by what right he holds office as Lieutenant-Governor of the State. He claims that Gleason was ineligible when he was qualified, not having been a citizen of the State for three years, as required by the Constitution.

Arrangements are being made by the Tiger Committee of the Republican party of Florida, to run a negro candidate for Congress, at the election on the 20th of December.

The General Assembly of the State of North Carolina convened at Raleigh on the 17th instant.

Jay Bird Jones claims that he has beaten Plato Durham for Congress from the Asheville District. The "mountains of North Carolina" are some on an election almost every time.

The contested municipal election case in Charleston, South Carolina, is attracting great attention. The impression prevails that the election will be adjudged to have been irregular and illegal.

Mr. Evans has decided that eight hour's work entitles Government laborers to the same pay as when ten hours constituted a day's work.

Two members of Congress from Georgia called at the Army Headquarters in Washington last week, to represent the condition of Georgia affairs. They asserted that at many places in the State loyal men had no protection at the recent election, and that no fair expression can be had at the Congressional election in February unless more troops are sent there.

Where the Laugh Comes In.

A man in New York sits on a knife and whittles the curbstone by holding his toes in a stick.

Edward Elen is requested, in a New York paper, to communicate with his brother when he will hear of something to his advantage—his wife is dead.

"Two things are essential to successful preaching," says the Monthly Religious Magazine; "first to keep the audience from sleeping; secondly, to put something into them when awake."

The question why printers do not succeed as well as brewers is thus answered: "Because printers work for the head and brewers for the stomach—and where twenty men have stomachs but one has brains."

An Irish postboy, having driven a gentleman a long stage during torments of rain, was asked if he was not wet. "Arrah! I wouldn't care about being so very wet if I wasn't so very dry, yer honor."

An atheist fellow, during a storm at sea, concluded a prayer with the following words: "O, Lord, I beseech Thee to hear my prayer at this time, for thou knowest I trouble Thee but seldom."

A thoughtful and provident old gentleman is going to get his life insured, "so that when he dies he can have something to live on, and not be dependent on the cold charities of the world as he once was."

A married man should insure his life, for many reasons. First, it will be a great help to your wife's second husband—may be the means of starting him in business. And then if you are insured and die, you will be mourned—by the insurance company.

"I wish I had your head," said a lady one day to a gentleman who had solved for her a knotty point. "And I wish I had your heart," was his reply. "Well," said she, "since your head and my heart can agree, I don't see why they should not go into partnership." And they did.

At a recent election in Prague, a speaker, in proposing the candidate of the Bohemian Central Committee, concluded as follows: "Now, every one of you take a ballot and a shilling. Those who are in favor of B. will put their ballots in the box; those who are opposed will put in their shilling." Result: Unanimous election of B.

"What did you come here after?" inquired a miss of a bachelor friend who made her a call when the rest of the folks were gone out during the holidays. "I came to borrow some matches," he meekly replied. "Matches! that's a likely story. Why don't you make a match? I know what you came for," exclaimed the delighted miss, as she crowded the old bachelor into a corner "you came to hug and kiss me almost to death, but you shan't unless you are the strongest, and I know you are."

A case of assault and battery was stated and pleaded in this wise: Mrs. Kinney: "This is just how it was. I was going down the street, and meeting Mrs. Malloy, 'Good morning,' says I, 'Good morning,' says she. 'How is the children?' says I, 'Well,' says she. 'And how is it with you?' says I, 'Pretty fair,' says I. 'Pray, Mrs. Malloy,' says I, 'an' vot is it yer have in the basket?' 'Schmelt,' says she. 'Schmelt,' says I, 'they stink,' says I. 'You lie,' says she. 'Whoop,' says I. 'Vat,' says she. And with that she gave me a batter over the head, and I dropped all me fish."

It is related of a certain minister, of Maine, who was noted for his long sermons, with many divisions, that one day when he was advancing among the teens, he reached, at length, a kind of resting place in his discourse, when, pausing to take breath, he asked the question: "And what shall I say more?" A voice from the congregation responded, "Say Amen!"

La Vie Parisienne cleverly burlesques the precocious little girls of Paris. Among other good hits it publishes the following: "Three little girls playing ladies: 'Good morning madame.' 'How do you do?' 'Have you any children, madame?' 'No, madame, not yet; and you, madame?' 'Oh, madame, I had three the first year.' 'Do you nurse your children at your own breast, madame?' 'My God, madame, I suckled the first one, but it exhausted me so much that my husband did not want me to continue. He then suckled the others.'"

"Can you tell me where Jake Kleinfelter lives?" "Yes, sir. Do you see our barn down there? Go to that. About three hundred yards beyond the barn you will find a lane. Take that lane and follow along about a mile and a half. Then you will come to a branch. Go up that branch about a mile and a quarter; and then you will come to a slippery-slip log. You be mighty keeful, stranger, about going on that log; you may get into the branch; and then you go on until you get to the brow of the hill, and there the roads prevaricate; and then you take the left hand road, and keep that until you get into a big plum thicket; and when you get there, why then—then—then—" "What then?" "Then stranger, I'll be darned if you ain't lost."

Rather Complicated.

Getting married is always a very serious proceeding, and in the case of Felix Samuels, a Detroit lawyer, it threatened to prove fatal. About two months ago he wedded a Michigan lady, who was much disliked by certain relatives of his in New York City. An organized opposition was set at work to effect a divorce, but the efforts all proved fruitless. Enraged at their disappointment, the aunts and uncles determined upon a different mode of procedure. Samuels was decoyed to New York and every argument plied to induce him to abandon his wife. Finding that he still clung to his first love, a medicine of strychnine was placed in some whisky and given to him to drink. He accepted the draught, became at once insensible, and was carried into a field to die. Fortunately the proprietor of the ground witnessed the operation and took prompt measures to rescue the sufferer, which happily proved effectual. Mr. Samuels regained his faculties just in time to learn from a New York paper that he had committed suicide. He is on the eve of commencing legal proceedings against his would-be murderers.

Southern Vocal Talent.

Two of the musical notabilities now entertaining the New Yorkers are Southern born and bred. We allude to Miss Louisa Kellogg, the celebrated Prima Donna, who has just returned from Europe, and Miss Isabel McCulloch, of Max Maretzek's troupe, who is well remembered by our Macon people.

Miss Kellogg is a native of the little village of Sumter, South Carolina. She met with a most brilliant reception in Europe, and is now under a four years' engagement to Maurice Strakosch, the celebrated Master.

Miss McCulloch is a native of Columbia, S. C., and is quite pretty. She is a leading member of Max Maretzek's immense combined opera troupe, which is shortly to leave for the West and Southwest. She is a great favorite with Signor Torriani, Musical Director, who predicts for her a most brilliant success.

[Macon (Ga.) Jour. & Mess.]

Hold On, Boys.

Hold on to your tongue when you are just about to swear, lie or speak harshly, or use any improper word.

Hold on to your hand when you are about to strike, steal, or do any wrong.

Hold on to your foot when you are on the point of kicking, running away from study, or pursuing the path of error, shame or crime.

Hold on to your temper when you are angry, excited or imposed upon, or others are angry about you.

Hold on to your virtue—it is above all price to you, in all times and places.

Hold on to your good character, for it is, and ever will be, your best wealth.

Hold on to your good name at all times for it is much more valuable to you than gold, high places or fashionable attire.

Hold on to the truth, for it will serve you well, and do you good throughout eternity.

"Let Jeems Go."

The Land We Love gives a model letter from a young lady whose sweetheart was in the Fifth South Carolina regiment, to Mr. Davis, asking for a furlough for her lover to come home and get married:

"Dear Mr. President: I want you to let Jeems Clancy of company I, 5th S. C. regiment, come home and get married, Jeems is willin', his mammy says she is willin', but Jeemness captain, he ain't willin'. Now when we're all willin', cap'tin' Jeems' captain, I think you might let up and let Jeemness come. I'll make him go straight back when he's done get married and fight just as hard as ever. Your affectionate friend, &c."

Mr. Davis wrote on the letter, "Let Jeemness go," and Jeemness came home, married the affectionate correspondent of Mr. Davis, and returned to his regiment, and did fight as well as ever.

Mr. Evans has decided that if liquor is redistilled to obtain some other article than proof spirits, it is liable to the tax on distilled spirits. If it has not reached the grade of proof spirits, and is redistilled to bring it to that grade, it is not liable to the tax. Whether the article is distilled twice in the same still or in different ones makes no difference in regard to the liability to tax.

Ole Bull's Diamonds.

The splendid diamonds in Ole Bull's violin bow, which have often attracted so much attention, were not the gift of a single individual, as is erroneously supposed by many. The bow is about three times the usual weight, and two inches longer than common. The diamonds so beautifully set in it are the gifts of friends at different times. The largest one in the end was the gift of the Duke of Devonshire, and was presented to Ole Bull under the following circumstances: The Duke's sister, Lady Granville, then residing in Paris, was about paying him a visit at a chateau nine miles from London. Ole Bull, and Rubini, the famous tenor, were invited to be present at the grand reception, when each contributed his skill to enliven the occasion. The Duke, however, being unfortunately quite deaf, could not enjoy many of the finest points of Ole Bull's violin playing, and privately told him so, at the same time desiring him to remain after the company had dispersed, and take dinner with him alone. After dinner he requested the artist to extemporize some fantasies on familiar opera airs; in order to hear and enjoy the performance he tied a string to the head of the violin, and taking the end in his mouth, seated himself opposite the musician. After playing for his gratification some considerable time, the Duke arose, and after expressing his thanks for the great happiness that had been afforded him, and with tears streaming down his cheeks, presented a magnificent diamond ring to the violinist, at the same time remarking that it was a family relic, and begging him to keep it as a souvenir of the great pleasure he had given him by his masterly performance.

Kentucky Sugar.

[From the Louisville Courier-Journal.]

In April last, samples of sorghum sugar and sirup were exhibited to the members of the Board of Trade, which were so fine, the sugar being equal, if not superior to the best Orleans in market, and the sirup so far superior to any that had been made from sorghum, that some doubts were expressed of the fact that they were what they were represented to be. The agent of the Kentucky Sorgo Company, by whom the sugar and sirup were manufactured, invited an investigation of the process, and accordingly a committee of our business men was appointed to look into the merits of the new enterprise. In the face of all these doubts, however, a company was organized and a cane mill and sugar house erected by Mr. John Seabolt for the company, on his farm, on the Newburg road, nine miles from the city. The operations of the mill during the season which has just closed, fully demonstrated the fact beyond a doubt that the finest quality of sugar can be manufactured from sorghum.

We had the pleasure of witnessing the interesting process of manufacturing sugar from the sirup a day or two ago, and we can add our testimony to that of hundreds of others who have witnessed the operation that it only requires the proper care in preparing the sirup to produce the finest quality of sugar. The great question is therefore settled, and hereafter we may expect this new discovery to result in the successful and extensive manufacture of sugar in Kentucky.

We are told that the first great point essential to the production of good sirup or sugar is the selection of good seed. The great difficulty heretofore experienced in removing the feculent matter from the cane juice, which prevented granulation, has been overcome by this new process.

We have used samples of the sugar that we saw manufactured, and find it equal if not superior to the finest Orleans sugar. The sirup is perfectly transparent and entirely free from the disagreeable flavor so common to the ordinary "sorghum molasses." We understand that the Louisville Sorgo Company will engage extensively in the manufacture of sirup and sugar next year.

LET US HAVE PEACE.—A Hartford dispatch in the World, upon the Radical jubilee in that city after the election, says:

The streets are thronged with people, and there is the wildest enthusiasm. A pleasing feature of the celebration was that a Seymour and Blair came out with torches and joined in their procession, bearing a banner inscribed, "Let us be friends." They were given the head of the line, and were received with tumultuous cheers.

Grant at West Point.

[From the New York World.]

On arriving at Garrison's, opposite West Point, the train was deserted by all the people, men and women, who crowded out to get a look at Grant; and those who did not leave the car were seen protruding their necks and half their bodies from the cars. At Garrison's Major General Quincy A. Gillmore met the General and shook hands with him and Mrs. Grant. The little ferry boat then took the party across the Hudson to West Point, where were a number of persons, among others General Pitcher, United States Army Superintendent of West Point, Colonel Black, commandant of the corps of Cadets, and Major Boynton, Adjutant of the Post. General Grant shook hands with each officer as he came up in the most business-like manner:

"How are you Pitcher?"

"How are you Black?"

"Ah! Boynton—glad to see you."

And that was all that was exchanged between the soldiers, who took off their hats and bowed to Mrs. Grant. General Grant and his wife got into one carriage, General Dent and Mrs. Grant's servant, a pretty black-eyed girl, in another, and they were all conveyed to the Academy on the hill. As the boat touched the dock, thirteen guns were belched forth from Battery Knox, making the hills and valleys to echo with reverberations. There was no reception, no furs, no formula or parade, and not a soldier could be seen. Young Mr. Grant, or "Fred," as he is called here, got a short furlough to welcome his father and mother. He is a fair, fresh-skinned boy, with bluish-gray eyes, rather chubby in appearance, and is not by any means, in the opinion of the students, the brightest boy in his studies. Still he has got that bony, massive head and manner of looking steadily, like his father, at matters and things, which has made the latter famous.

General Grant and his lady are stopping at the residence of General Pitcher, and will remain there until Monday morning. General Grant dined to-day at the residence of Mr. Gouverneur Kemble, at Cold Spring, on the other side of the Hudson.

The cadets stare in silent awe at him, most fortunate of Generals, as he silently moves and struts about the grounds, and they present arms in a highly respectful manner whenever he comes in a stone's throw of their vicinity. There was a dress parade as usual this evening, and with the fine band bursting forth in strains that rent the dark blue hills, the scene was really beautiful to behold.

SOME COW!—The Editor of the Columbus Enquirer heard of a farmer, the other day, who was complaining to a person about his neighbor's cow destroying his fodder. He said she got into his field the night before, and eat up fifteen dollars' worth of fodder. She was only in the field one night, and putting fodder at one dollar per hundred pounds, the cow eat up fifteen hundred pounds in one night! If she gives milk in proportion to what she eats, she is certainly a valuable cow!

The Louisville Democrat has been sold to Messrs. John E. Hatcher and W. H. Perrin, late of the Louisville Journal. Its political character will remain unchanged.

ELECTION OF PUBLIC PRINTER.—The Legislature in convention Monday morning, elected Geo. E. Grisham, of the Jonesboro' Flag, and Principal Clerk of the House of Representatives, Public Printer. The opposition ticket was an association, with H. H. Harrison, late candidate for elector for the State at large as spokesman, the former being elected by a large majority, much to the mortification and chagrin of the Nashville ring, who earnestly desired to have a finger in the pie.

TO CURE SORE THROAT.—Take the whites of two eggs and beat them with two spoonfuls of white sugar; grate in a little nutmeg, and add a pint of lukewarm water. Stir well and drink often. Repeat the prescription if necessary.

It is said that Gen. Grant will not resign his commission as General until the first of March. He is not officially the President elect until declared so by the electoral college, and does not propose to release one bird until he gets firm hold upon the other.

Stonewall Jackson's Fame.

The Kansas City (Mo.) Journal, (Radical) says: A few weeks since, General Shields, the Democratic candidate for Congress in this district, advertised a meeting at New Garden, a little town on the line of Clay and Ray counties, often called "Hell's Half Acre." At the proper time the meeting was organized, and the chairman introduced Shields in the following manner: "Fellow citizens (applause; few of them could vote,)—Permit me to introduce to you a man whose name is a household word all over the land; a patriot of two hemispheres; a statesman; the companion of Clay and Benton; a soldier; the hero of Cerro Gordo; the man who poured out his blood like water for his country; the hero of the Potomac; the man who came nearer whipping Stonewall Jackson than any other man—but he didn't whip him by a d—d sight."

A Poser.—The worthy gentleman who rules the rising generation of boys in a certain town in Tennessee had occasion to punish a little boy named Johnny. Now Johnny got into a fit of what is called "sulks," because he was whipped, and in order to convince him that he needed the teacher said: "Well, Johnny, suppose you were riding a horse to water and had a keen switch in your hand, and all at once the horse wouldn't go. What would you do?" "I'd cluck to him, sir." "But suppose he wouldn't go then?" "I'd get down and lead him, sir." "And what if he wouldn't let you lead him?" "Why, I'd take off his bridle and turn him loose, and walk home, sir." "You may go and take your seat, Johnny." Johnny could not be made to see the necessity for using the switch.

In 1864, when twenty-four States only voted for President, Abraham Lincoln had the same number of Electoral votes, minus one, that Grant has now in the thirty-four States. This does not indicate much radical party progress.

A widower of seventy-eight and a spinster of sixty have united their fortunes in Connecticut. Their fortune is not stated, but their united weight is seven hundred pounds.

The internal revenue tax on whisky now manufactured in Richmond, Virginia, amounts to about \$50,000 per month. Last week about \$10,000 was paid.

General Mahone has been re-elected President of the Virginia and Tenn. Railroad Company; the old Board of Directors has also been continued.

The New York Tribune says of President Johnson: "Mr. Andrew Johnson is a man of many faults, but venality is not among them. We know him in Congress, where men are pretty accurately weighed and measured; he has since filled almost every important station, made many bitter enemies, and waged deadly war against men abler and stronger than himself; yet he has never been even charged with filling his own pockets at the public cost."

Several prominent Republicans had an interview with Gen. Grant lately when the subject of universal suffrage was brought up, and the probability of the passage of a law by Congress, at its next session, establishing the principle throughout the country, was discussed. The parties present say Grant expressed himself as favorable to it, and there is no doubt the question will be brought forward as soon as Congress meets.

At a meeting of the railroad incorporators of the Memphis and Selma railroad, at Okolona, Mississippi, on Thursday, General Forrest was elected President, and Wm. B. Moore Vice-President. Eight counties, through which the road will pass, have subscribed \$275,000, leaving only \$25,000 to be added, when the work will be at once commenced.

It is reported that an effort will be made upon the assembling of Congress in December to pass a law amending the Constitution of the United States so as to establish universal suffrage throughout the country. It is by some such measure as this that the Radicals hope to force negro suffrage upon the people of the North. Unless this measure shall embrace some disfranchising features, it will be the death of Radicalism in the South.

The Memphis Avalanche names Col. John Baxter and Hon. Thos. A. R. Nelson, of Knoxville, Samuel R. Walker, Esq., Wm. Wallace, Esq., and Hon. John W. Leffewich, of Memphis, as possible candidates for the Democratic nomination for Governor.